

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

MONEY sent us, otherwise than by registered letter, postal money order, or draft on New York, will be at the risk of the sender.

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CORRESPONDENCE.—Correspondence is solicited from every section in regard to Grand Army, Sons of Veterans, Pension, Military, Agricultural, Industrial and Household matters, and letters to the Editor will always receive prompt attention. Write on one side of the paper only. We do not return communications or manuscripts unless they are accompanied by a request to that effect and the necessary postage, and under no circumstances guarantee their publication at any special rate.

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER 29, 1894.

MEXICAN PENSION ROLL.

One Which is Not "Forged," and in Which There Are No Suspensions.

On the Mexican Pension Roll there are the names of 15,213 survivors and 7,282 widows, and something over 3,000 cases were pending at latest reports. This makes a total of 25,497, or several thousand more men than the United States had in Mexico at any one time during the war.

These all receive either \$5 or \$12 a month.

Among the names are those of the widow of Gen. Samuel Cooper, a New Yorker by birth, who was Adjutant-General of the United States Army at the outbreak of the war, and used his position to aid the rebels in preparing for the struggle. He resigned his position to become Adjutant-General of the Southern Confederacy, and officiated as such until the rebellion collapsed. Mrs. Cooper has been drawing a pension since June 6, 1887.

The widow of Thomas J. ("Stonewall") Jackson, who was next to Lee the most popular commander of the rebel armies.

The widow of Maj.-Gen. George E. Pickett, who commanded a division in the rebel army.

The widow of Maj.-Gen. Gideon J. Pillow, who commanded a division in the rebel army.

The widow of Lieut.-Gen. A. P. Hill, who commanded one of the three corps of Lee's army.

The widow of Sidney Smith Lee, who was dismissed from the Navy for "going over to the enemy," and afterward became a Commodore in the rebel navy.

Brig.-Gen. Jas. R. Chalmers, who was Forrest's chief lieutenant.

Maj.-Gen. Danby H. Maury, who commanded the rebel troops at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou.

Hon. S. B. Maxey, late United States Senator from Texas, who has been drawing his pension since May 27, 1887. He was a Major-General in the rebel army.

Hon. Jas. Z. George, Senator from Mississippi, and who served in the rebel army as a Colonel. The number of his certificate is 17,214.

The widows above mentioned are of men who were educated at the Government expense, and afterward fought to destroy the Government. They went on the roll at once, while last April there were pending the claims of 115,520 widows of Union soldiers who had not yet been able to get on the roll.

SPECIAL COUPON.

THE ARMY SKETCH BOOK.

Inclosed please find cents,

for which send me Parts number

of

"Forbes's Army Sketch Book,"

Name

P. O.

State

This coupon may be used to order any of the parts from No. 20, or the set complete in 20 parts will be sent upon receipt of \$2 and this coupon.

COUPON FOR

WORLD'S SWEETEST SONGS.

Part 14.

Please send me Part 14 of World's "Sweetest Songs," for which I inclose 10 cents.

Name

Town

County

State

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is a good paper for readers to take. Send \$1 for a year's subscription.

A REAL THANKSGIVING.

To-day we can go with really glad hearts to the places where we are to offer praise and devout thankfulness to the Giver of All Good Things, and afterward greet our children and our children's children around our well-spread boards with the feeling that sorrow has endured for a night, but joy is coming with the morning.

We will be happiest when we recall the feelings with which we gathered at the same places one year ago. Then we had to make an effort to discover things to be thankful for; we had to search for silver linings to the clouds; we had to summon Hope to spread her wings and hide Sorrow. Now the clouds seem breaking up in silvery brightness, and Hope needs no summoning. She came on the evening of Nov. 6, to reside permanently, and brought her twin sister, Confidence, with her.

We feel to-day as if our two years' sojourn in the Valley of Tribulation had ended, and that we are about re-entering the sunny fields of prosperity and peace from which we were lured. The miseries of last Summer, when the country seemed about to be given over to the horrors of anarchy, appear like a far-away nightmare. The day of the wretched workingman, the empty dinner-pail, the hungry wife and children, seems passing away into glad promise of plenty of work and wages.

In all directions there is much to encourage us. Hurtful demagogues have been shorn of their power; the miasma of mischievous vagaries and pernicious theories has rolled away; sound, healthful Americanism dominates once more. There is peace at home and abroad. While not so abundant as in lavishly fruitful years, yet our crops have been fair, and deficiency in some has been made up by plenty in others. We shall have more than enough to feed our own people, and with returning wisdom in the management of our National affairs, frightened capital takes fresh heart, resumes its active functions, the hum of the wheel and spindle is heard again in the land, and the rekindled furnace fires beam cheerily upon the workingman's home.

Let us think of one year ago—six months ago—and be deeply grateful for the change that has come.

OUR COMPLETE VINDICATION.

One of the most cheering signs of the brighter day dawning for the veterans is the unmistakable evidence of a change of public sentiment regarding them.

Two years ago the air was simply surcharged with lies and calumnies regarding the veterans. So persistent and vehement was this defamation that it cooled or shook the friendship of some of our firmest friends, and put them in an attitude of apology or outright condemnation. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE fought heroically against this storm, but to little purpose. Fully one-half of the press of the country, and more than that proportion of the public speakers, were rancorously against us, those who should have been our active helpers stood aloof, and our enemies, though really a minority, swept the country in 1892.

One of their political blunders was in giving us the vindication that we had vainly sought for in another way. We had begged long and fruitlessly for such an investigation as would set the veterans right before the eyes of the people. We outlined a plan which would do this most effectively, and for months urged it upon the attention of the press and the officials of the Government. The comrades joined in with us, and sent petitions signed by tens of thousands asking that it be adopted. Our readers well remember how this was treated.

Our enemies were going to investigate us in their own way. They were going to organize a court to convict, and to prove the truth of the terrible charges they made against us.

They have been at the work nearly two years; they have spent outright \$400,000, secured from Congress for that purpose, and no one knows how much more. They have had at their command all the great power of the United States, and have not hesitated to use it to the uttermost. The whole army of officials may be said to be hostile to us, and ready to do anything desired to further the designs of our opponents.

While the results of this cruel procedure against us have been immensely hurtful and unjust to individuals, its general effect has been a more complete and splendid vindication than we could have obtained in any other way. The collapse of the prosecution has been so utter and humiliating that the whole

country has been compelled to recognize it. Instead of developing the "well-known frauds in thousands of communities," as the Presidential message promised, there has been entire failure to develop any serious frauds, while there is not a community in the North and West but furnishes crying instances of injustice to well-known and well-deserving veterans.

Consequently, there was a pleasing absence everywhere during the last campaign of the clamor which had been so distressing in 1892. Few men or papers had the hardihood to rise up anywhere and decry the veterans, when they were certain to be confronted with a cloud of living witnesses to testify to the falsity of the allegations and the cruel injustice of the policy which had been pursued. The wayfaring politician, even though he was a fool, could not fail to read clearly that the people's sympathies had changed, and gone over to the side of the slandered and persecuted veterans. Every defeated Democratic Representative from north of Mason & Dixon's Line who has spoken since the election has testified that the cruel and unjust pension policy was largely responsible for his defeat, and has condemned that policy in as unmeasured terms as we have.

This cannot help bringing forth good fruits in the future for the comrades. It cannot help inaugurating an era of liberality and justice for them which will partially atone for what they have suffered, and we heartily congratulate them upon the brightening skies. A glorious work was done for them on Nov. 6, and they will soon begin to reap its benefits.

Either the Japanese are highly-gifted liars, or the Chinese as fighters are absolutely not worth the salt in their rations of rice. Probably both. Port Arthur had been made one of the strong places of the world. An able German engineer planned and constructed its works according to the best modern ideas, and it was armed with Krupp guns. It is reported to have been garrisoned by 20,000 Chinese, with American and European breech-loaders. The Japanese made a direct assault upon it, and say that the Chinese resisted with the greatest stubbornness; that the artillery, in particular, was well served. Yet the Japanese claim to have lost only 200 men in the assault. If there had been any sort of decent fighting, they should have lost that many in every regiment. A garrison of 20,000 very ordinary soldiers, armed with breech-loaders, and behind such works, ought to be able to beat back any direct attack made upon them, no matter by what number. The more men there were in the assaulting column, the more there would be killed. Had there been 20,000 Americans behind the works of Port Arthur, they would have simply piled up the whole assaulting column on the glacis in their front.

HON. WM. L. WILSON seems to be hampered by a judgment which is an all-around misfit. Not merely was this manifested in his too-generally-known bill, but it was conspicuous in his going to England, in the teeth of a political campaign, and in the speech that he made at the banquet tendered him. His worst enemy could not have planned anything so effective against him. A more recent manifestation was a costly demonstration of the fact that people want to hear no more of him and his vicious theories. He supposed that the people of Baltimore, where tariff reform has always been very strong until he gave a sample of it, desired to hear him "expound its great truths." A lecture association engaged him for \$300, and advertised him heavily. It took in just \$100, and is out over \$500 for expenses. If he had intended going on the lecture platform, England was the place for him, and just before the election the time. He could only draw now as a horrible example.

THE Wilson Bill hit the upper peninsula of Michigan very hard with its free lumber, free ore, free wool, and other provisions. The peninsula constitutes a Congressional District, which in 1890 gave a Republican majority of 3,000, but this year the Republican candidate was elected by 25,000 majority, and the District asks for the banner.

REPRESENTATIVE BALDWIN, who spoke of service during the war as "a pleasant picnic," was left at home by 10,000 plurality. How the veterans do remember things!

Have you asked your acquaintances to subscribe for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE? If not, do so at once, to give the paper more power in championing the cause of the veterans.

ANOTHER TONGUE STILLED.

An eloquent voice and one that always spoke words of the highest patriotism and comradeship, will no more forever be lifted to welcoming cheers at Campfire, Reunion or Encampment. Gen. Wm. H. Gibson, who divided with Corporal Tanner the honor of being the most popular speaker in the Grand Army of the Republic, passed over to the majority last week at his home at Tiffin, O. There was something unusually pathetic in his career. Along in the 50's Mr. Gibson was regarded as one of the very foremost among the rising young men of Ohio. His high character, his winning manners, and his eloquence seemed certain to win for him in time the highest honors in the gift of the people. There was nothing that he could not reasonably aspire to. The newly-formed Republican party elected him Treasurer of the State, an office then held by his brother-in-law, Wm. G. Breslin, Democrat. When the time came for Gibson to take the office it was revealed to him that a syndicate of so-called financiers had about \$750,000 of the State's money in their possession, and were using it in various schemes. Persuasions, such as no man can listen to unmoved, were employed to get him to accept the Treasury and conceal the deficit until it could be made up. To not do so would be to overwhelm his brother-in-law with disgrace; to ruin many men who stood high in public esteem, and to work untold injury in many directions. If he would but temporize the money would be replaced, and all would be well. In an evil hour he consented. The panic of 1857 made longer concealment impossible, and then a furious storm broke about his head. Mr. Breslin fled to Canada, while Gibson remained at home to bravely accept the consequences. He was indicted, and barely escaped conviction, for the laws of Ohio are very stringent as to any use of public money for private purposes. He had not received a cent of the money, nor a particle of benefit from it. His only offense was in concealing his brother-in-law's offense. But his political career was ruined forever. Shortly afterward the war broke out, and he went at once to the front, and seemed to court an honorable death upon the battlefield as an atonement. He became Colonel of the 49th Ohio, and wherever there was danger he sought the front, and the very thickest of the battle. But when men seek death it flies from them. He was repeatedly wounded, and several times with the bayonet, but none gave the coveted peace of the grave to his wrecked life. He came back a Brigadier-General, with many complimentary mentions from his commanders for unusual gallantry in action. The only public office he held after the war was that of Adjutant-General of Ohio, in which he did much valuable work for the National Guard. His greatest happiness was in meeting his old comrades, and no man was more welcome in any gathering of the veterans than "Silver-Tongued Bill Gibson."

WHILE the officials in Washington and the bankers in New York are working and scheming various financial rackets to obtain more gold to sustain the reserve, the people of Colorado are finding that the sluice and the pan can be worked with more certainty and success. They talk very confidently out there of producing \$25,000,000 worth of gold next year, and of being able to furnish all that the world may need. When in a confidential mood they will say that as long as they could mine silver at 25 or 30 cents an ounce, which they could unload on the Government at from 60 cents upward, it paid them better to mine silver than anything else. Now, since that market is out of them, they will do the next best thing—mine gold; and they expect to get the thing so fine that they will make as much money off gold as they did off silver in its palmy days. More power to their elbows!

COL. JOHN R. FELLOWS—formerly of the Confederate army, of the rebel Legislature of Arkansas, later Representative in Congress from New York City, and now District Attorney of that city—receives \$12,000 a year, and does not seem to have been doing anything toward earning his salary by prosecuting criminals and attending to business. The Good Government people are after him with a very sharp stick, and it looks as if he would have to look somewhere else for an income than to the City Treasury.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the only champion the soldiers have among the great papers of the country. The best way to help all veterans is by getting it more subscribers.

WE need scarcely ask the comrades if the result does not thoroughly vindicate our judgment in urging them to vote solidly for Republican candidates for Congress. There is not a defeated politician in the country but what bears testimony to the soundness of that advice, and condemns the policy of injustice which made such advice necessary. Once more THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has the proud satisfaction of knowing that it has indicated to the comrades the path which would lead to the best results.

AS WE have often said before, the best way for any earnest believer in silver to advance the cause of remonetization is to insist on having silver paid him in his daily business. If all the bimetalists would make a practice of doing this, they would soon take out of the Treasury all the silver dollars heaped up there, and remove one of the strongest arguments against remonetization.

ON the whole, the Populist uprising in the South has been favorable to negro suffrage. That is, negroes voted more generally than before, and Populists saw that their votes were counted. The next thing was that the old Confederates were put on the defensive on the negro question. For example, Representative Sayers, of Texas, was greatly bothered by a Populist charge that during the war his command captured 200 negro soldiers, whom he ordered drowned. He had to prove that he was wounded and many miles away from the field where this was said to have occurred.

THE Sub-Committee of the House Committee on Appropriations having pension appropriations in charge held a conference last week with Commissioner Lechren, and decided to recommend an appropriation of \$140,000,000 for the coming fiscal year. This is \$10,000,000 less than the estimate for this year, so we are to expect another "saving" of this amount to be reported at the end of this fiscal year. The Commissioner didn't indicate—or at least didn't give out for publication—how much he proposed to "save" on the \$140,000,000 recommended for the fiscal year of 1896.

THE upshot of the disgraceful affair in the Tenth Georgia District is that J. C. C. Black, who beat Thos. E. Watson, the Populist two years ago by the grossest unfairness, and this year had counted for himself more votes than there were in the District, has agreed to decline his seat and submit the matter to a special election. The main value of this incident is its showing that even in Georgia the people have become very tired of fraudulent election methods, and determined upon a change for the better.

THE Treasury is selling more bonds to get more gold, to flow out and make a bigger deficit, so that it will have to sell more bonds to get more gold, and so on ad infinitum.

THE AMERICAN FARMER.

Every farmer in the United States should be a subscriber to this bright, progressive, thoroughly practical journal. It is full of good practical information for the farmer, and each number is worth more to him than the cost of a year's subscription. Sent with THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for one year for only 25 cents additional. Send in your subscriptions at once, so as not to miss a number.

TRIBUNETS.

An \$1,800 bookkeeper has robbed the Shoe & Leather Bank of \$354,000. How did such a financial genius restrain himself from going into Wall Street?

We begin to think better of Altbeld. He has at least sense enough to recognize that the people want to hear no more of him, and has been dumb as an oyster ever since the election.

At the recent election the following named members of the G. A. R. were elected to important offices in St. Louis, Mo.: Jas. E. Withrow, re-elected Judge of the St. Louis Circuit Court; Leo Rastner, Judge of the Probate Court; David Murphy, Judge of the Court of Criminal Correction; Thomas B. Rogers, (Adjutant-General G. A. R., Department of Missouri), Clerk of the Circuit Court.

THERE ARE ALWAYS ENOUGH FOOLS.

I almost feel despairful of the newspapers as public educators when I read that a clergyman and a layman, both from the enlightened country around Buffalo, N. Y., have been swindled by the green goods men. If there is any fraud that has been constantly and thoroughly exposed it is the green goods swindle. I never felt that this exposure came in the necessity of a public duty, because the men who are swindled are themselves swindlers at heart, and victims to their own wickedness. They are simply the worst part of that great class of men who believe that they can get something for nothing, and are willing to commit a crime to do it. The green goods men are merely smarter scoundrels than they are. The details of this latest swindle are rather comical to read. The clergyman and his friend went to Jersey City intending to invest \$200 in the "stuff," but the slick scoundrel with whom they dealt discovered that they had \$304 between them, and worked them for it all. He strictly enjoined them not to open the packages until they reached Buffalo, and as he had got all their money he generously

contributed a few dollars toward paying their railroad fare. The clergyman had a half-fare pass, but even with this they didn't have enough, and they decided to open the packages and take some "money" out. When they found nothing but waste paper they fell in a dead faint, and a physician had to be called in to restore consciousness.

PREPARED FOR A DREAM.

He wrote a poem in a dream
That would have made a hit;
But when he woke, to save his life
He could not think of it.



So now, a pencil in each hand,
A pad tied on his breast,
And a whisky sour or so inside,
He takes when he goes to rest.

WHERE HE GOT IT.

"An observing man gets useful hints in the strangest way."

"Yes, indeed; but what now?"
"I've just been called to attend my first patient—a child who had sucked the paint off his toys. I couldn't remember reading in my books of any direction for such a case, but I'd been looking over a book of Household Recipes, and recollected one of how to remove paint."

"Yes, and you?"
"Recommended that the child be soaked in benzine, and pressed with a hot iron over a piece of woolen cloth."

Life: Cholly—What did she mean by saying I couldn't be any bigger donkey than I was?
She—I suppose she meant that you had your growth.

Texas Siftings: A small boy in an Austin (Tex.) Sunday-school was asked: "Where do the wicked finally go?" "They practice law for a spell and then go to the Legislature," was the pat reply of the observing youth.

PERSONAL.

The following story of Lincoln and Curtin is told by Kate Field's Washington: "The War Governor was an honest patriot and a brave man, but he was of a highly nervous temperament in his younger days, and this caused him to say and do a good many things which he would have left unsaid and undone if he had had himself a little better in hand. Lincoln, with his quaint way of seeing through human nature, read Curtin like a book. With all the respect which he felt for the Governor's strong points was mingled a little irritation at a side of his nature which the latter would show now and then. The two men got along very well till the war was half-way through, and a Confederate army made an attempt to cut through Pennsylvania to the North. Then Curtin was seized with a momentary panic, and telegraphed to the President: 'The rebels are within four miles of Harrisburg and have begun firing.' The answer which came back was: 'What are they firing at?' This ended the correspondence. In after days Lincoln used to say, alluding to the episode: 'Curtin would be a better man if he didn't lose his head in emergencies.' And Curtin used to say of the War President: 'Lincoln was a great man—a very great man—but it was hard sometimes to know how to take him.'"

The Board of Trustees of the Garfield Memorial Association in charge of the Garfield Monument has chosen Andrew Squire, of this city, and Levi P. Morton, of New York, for the vacancies left by the death of ex-President Hayes and James G. Blaine.

Cassius Clay Jones, Adjutant-General of the G. A. R., was born at Seneca Falls, N. Y., in 1845. When the country needed men to man her guns, young Jones enlisted at Albany, and was assigned to the steamer Vanderbilt, which was stationed in the North Atlantic, and spent much time chasing blockade runners. A tough experience awaited him when the Vanderbilt was sent to Fort Fisher, with Gen. Butler, who made a failure of the first attack on Christmas Day, 1864. The second and successful attack was made by Gen. Terry with 3,000 men in the January following. Adj. Jones was on duty at the gun every day in both of these engagements. At the close of the war he returned to Albany and resumed a place he had held on the Boston & Albany Railroad.

Col. A. W. Tombs, of Earlington, Ky., not long since came into possession of an interesting old pipe. He purchased it from a negro tramp for a mere trifle. It was handsomely carved, long stemmed, and had a silver band on which was inscribed, "Found on the body of an officer in the Thomas Corps on the battlefield of Chickamauga, Sunday, Sept. 12, 1864, by Lieut. Will Frazier, Third Confederate Infantry, Polk's Brigade, Cleburne's Division." Col. Tombs purchased an inquiry, asking for information regarding the relic, and received a letter from Lieut. Frazier, of St. Louis, with an account of how the pipe came into his possession, and the story is an interesting one. In his communication, Lieut. Frazier says: "In that terrible struggle on Sunday, at Chickamauga, my brigade (Polk's, Cleburne's Division), in making the final charge, about sunset, carried the works in front, which were held, if I mistake not, by Beard's Division of Regulars. As I stepped over the breastworks, a Federal officer, lying near a battery, apparently in the agonies of death, motioned to me. I knelt beside him, raised his head and gave him a drink of water from my canteen. He feebly pointed to his breast pocket, from which I saw the stem of a pipe protruding, and taking it out, he pressed it into my hands, and with his eyes expressed his desire for me to keep it. He was speechless. How I managed to keep the pipe through the mutations of war that followed that bloody Sunday I hardly know, but at the close, when I settled in New Orleans, I found the pipe had stuck to me. In 1893 I presented the pipe to a friend of mine in New Orleans, and he had it encircled with the silver band and engraved. How it got out of his possession into the hands of the party from whom you obtained it is, of course, a matter of conjecture, and I regret its career should have been so inglorious."

The will of Hannah Thompson, of Philadelphia, who died last May, leaving her entire estate of \$30,000 to the Erie Dahlgren G. A. R. Post, will be contested by her relatives.

The sword supposed to have been the relic of brave Lieut. Nash, of Bath, Me., and presented to the Society of the Sons and Daughters of Maine at Washington, D. C., proves to have belonged to a soldier in Bath, O., who was killed in battle, but is still enjoying excellent health in Akron.

Edmund N. Morrill, the Republican Governor-elect of Kansas, was born in Maine, 1834. He moved to Kansas some time before the war. He represented the First District of Kansas in

the 48th, 49th, 50th and 51st Congresses. He has also been in the Kansas State Senate, and took an active part in the organization and admission of the new State into the Union. He served in the Union army during the civil war, and is a member of the National Board of Managers of Soldiers' Homes. He is a Grand Army man, a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion and of the Union Veterans' Union. He is esteemed by everyone, and is perhaps the most popular man in the State.

Commander-in-Chief Lawler when he visits New York will be entertained by the members of Lafayette Post, 140, Brooklyn, who claim him for a day, and he will probably be entertained at dinner by comrades on both sides of the river during his stay.

George H. Rattenbury, formerly of Toledo, O., now of Detroit, has come into possession of some very valuable documents. His brother-in-law, William Abbey, of Yorkshire, England, who had been compiling matter for a history of his district, died suddenly, and in a trunk in his possession was found, when Mr. Rattenbury went back to England to claim his property as the heir under the law, a number of papers, a deed from Richard of York, dated June 8, 1390, and gives the first evidence of the Washingtons back nearly a hundred years beyond what historians have been able to discover. Another of the documents is dated 1553, under the reign of Edward VI. It is a little larger than a quarto leaf, with a scrolled top as if designed to fit into a roll. It is a transfer of property from one Richard Earlwood. Another document is dated 1540, and is also a transfer of property from the same person. It was issued under the reign of Henry VIII. To this are attached three seals and several signatures. The paper is strong and coarse. The smallest document is the most valuable, is about 500 years old, but its exact import cannot be determined. It is small, and the paper is yet firm. Besides these documents Rattenbury has secured many rare books and coins. Senator Cameron has interested himself in the Washington deed of transfer and desires the Smithsonian Institute to secure it.

It has been stated that Miss Louise Imogen Guiney, the writer of verse, the Postmistress of Auburndale, Mass., and the daughter of Gen. Patrick Guiney, has been boycotted because she is a Romanist and keeps dogs.

Many people in Ohio are strongly urging Gen. Chas. H. Grosvenor for Governor. The election takes place next Fall.

MUSTERED OUT.

Veterans of the Country's Greatest Army Who Have Answered the Last Call.

MARTIN.—At Pontiac, Mich., recently, John E. Martin, Co. D, 2d Mich. aged 53. He took an active part with his regiment in 48 engagements. He was wounded in front of Fort Sanders, and a part of his right arm and leg remained in his skull. Twelve years ago Martin was a bookbinder for the firm of E. B. Smith & Co., of Detroit. One day he very mysteriously left his work without his coat and wandered away. After months of anxiety on the part of his family and friends, he was discovered in a Southern city, aimlessly looking for the place where he so nearly lost his life. He returned to his home, and by the advice of Dr. Cleland, of Detroit, the old Surgeon of his regiment, he was sent to the asylum for treatment. His family moved from Detroit to Pontiac, Mich., and he was a constant patient, he has spent his time between the asylum and his home for all these years. He attended the annual National Encampment at Washington, D. C., and while wandering over the grounds at Fort Lyons, near Arlington Cemetery, he picked up a battered, bent, and rusty canteen, which is now in a frame at his home, and left it which he wrote a beautiful poem. "My Old Canteen."

CRANSTON.—At North Kingston, R. I., Oct. 25, Past Department Commander George T. Cranston, a comrade Cranston was a charter member of Charles C. Baker Post, 16, and its first Commander. He was a member of the Council of Administration in 1889; Junior Vice Department Commander in 1891; Senior Vice Department Commander in 1893; Department Commander in 1893. His record as a member of the G. A. R. is of the best, as was his record during the war of the rebellion. His generous heart was ever open to the needs of the hearts of his comrades everywhere. The funeral service of Senator Cranston was held at the Advent Christian Church, Lafayette, Pa., on Sunday, Nov. 25, at 10 o'clock. The services were very large, and included Gen. Brown and other State officers, Senator Wetmore, members of both branches of the General Assembly, delegations from the various Grand Army Posts, and the 100 members of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

At the conclusion of the religious exercises in the church, the remains were placed in the hands of C. C. Baker Post, and were interred in Glenwood Cemetery, Johnston, according to the Grand Army ritual. The bearers, who were selected by Senator Cranston, were Gen. Charles R. Brayton, Hon. Melvin E. Ball, Philip Honey, Charles H. Williams, Charles C. Gray, Philip S. Chase, Henry C. Luther, and Capt. William E. Stone.

DOYLE.—At St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 7, Nigel Doyle, U. S. N., aged 52. Nigel Doyle was born in Ireland on July 6, 1842, of an old and noted family of Huguenot extraction, whose records extend back to the 10th century. The first "Nigel Doyle" of record having lived 100 years before the birth of our country. His parents lived at Fontainebleau, France, until they moved to England, shortly before his birth, and when he was about nine years of age they removed to the United States, settling in Virginia. At an early age he developed a fondness for the sea, and when 15 years old he shipped on the steamer James Alder, of which his father was the master. He remained on this time until the outbreak of the war, he had steady employment as Shipmaster, his ability as a navigator being recognized by those who owned vessels sailing out of New York. July 18, 1861, he entered the volunteer service as Acting Master, and was assigned to duty as Navigating Officer of the U. S. S. Lancaster, Pacific Squadron, where he remained until March, 1862. He was then assigned to the U. S. S. Albatross, and placed in command of the U. S. S. Albatross, West Gulf Squadron. He cruised with this vessel in the Gulf of Mexico, and won a record as an able commander, capturing the rebel schooner Jeff Davis and Monticello, and also the blockade runners Lily and Teresa. Feb. 19, 1863, he was ordered by Admiral Farragut to accompany the U. S. S. Albatross, and was twice engaged the enemy with this vessel, when he was so sick that he commanded his ship while seated in a chair on the quarterdeck, and during the Summer of 1863 he was in bed for nearly six months on sick leave. His recovery was so slow that in September, 1863, he felt reluctantly compelled to resign from the service. When he was last again in health he re-entered the merchant service, and for 10 years he was recognized as one of the most competent Shipmasters on the sea. Having gained a competence he retired to his home in New York, and removed with his family to San Jose, Cal., where he had since resided and where he was universally respected as a public-spirited citizen. He was elected a member of the First Class (No. 708), Commandery of the Dec. 22, 1888, Insignia No. 6676. Though residing at an advanced age, he was a frequent attendant at the meetings of the Commandery; he was full of patriotism and was an enthusiastic Companion, always working to further the cause of the G. A. R. He was a man of positive opinions and unsw